

BRODHEAD, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—The basket supper at the Albright Hall last week was a success.

—Mrs. A. J. Pike has a new boy at her house and I think they call him, Jame McCreary.

—We will have a series of meetings beginning at the Baptist church next Monday night. Bro. A. V. Sizemore, of Stanford, will assist in the meeting.

—Hon. W. B. Smith, of Richmond, and R. R. Ewell, of London, will speak to the citizens of this community at Brodhead next Saturday at 1 o'clock p. m.

—Mr. A. E. Albright has just about finished up his beautiful building and it is a question now in the minds of his friends to know who will be his house-keeper.

—Dr. S. C. Perkins, of Bee Lick, was called to our town this week. Mrs. P. Heron, who has been quite ill for some weeks, is still confined to her bed. Little Emory Albright is on the sick list this week.

—Mr. Thomas Cherry and wife have been spending a few days during the last week in Garrard and Lincoln counties visiting their friends and relatives. Mr. R. S. Martin is putting this week in at Junction City.

—Bro. S. Collier filled his pulpit at the Christian church last Saturday night and Sunday. Bro. Pike preached at Freedom last Sunday and he was elected then for another year, but has not accepted the call as yet.

—Mr. Green Perkins, of Buck Creek, is visiting his relatives in this place. Mrs. Martha Albright and Mrs. Pratherer. Mrs. Nannie Albright, of Mt. Vernon, paid our town a flying visit this week. Mr. Richard Pikeandamilly, who went to Pine Hill, have returned home. Mr. W. H. Collier bought a fine young mare of S. H. Martin.

—Mr. Thomas Austin, accompanied by W. A. Beazley, came into our town Wednesday to take John Jarrett's bond and start him on his road as a distiller. Mr. H. L. Tharp, operator at Richmond, accompanied by his friend, James H. Al- man, of the Richmond police, spent last week here enjoying the mountain scenery. Mrs. Tharp accompanied them and is the guest of relatives here. Mrs. Dr. J. M. Clark has gone to Crab Orchard.

—Hon. James B. McCreary was here last week and made us a very fine speech. He was met at the depot by an enthusiastic crowd and the Brodhead brass band. The boys played him a few of their liveliest airs in excellent style and at 1 o'clock, he met a large crowd of both ladies and gentlemen at the Christian church, where the good people had thrown open both their doors and hearts for the reception of a good man and the truth. The governor made a telling speech and answered the oft repeated question, "What has the democratic Congress done?" The Congressman said that we have done seven good things, viz: 1st, we have restored confidence by repealing the Sherman silver law, 2d we have equalized taxation by authorizing greenbacks and National bank notes to be taxed, 3d we have repealed the McKinley act, 4th imposed an income tax on wealth, 5th that we had reclaimed 54,000,000 acres of public lands to the people, 6th reduced expenditures \$57,000,000, 7th repealed the odious Federal election laws, and so many other good and wise acts, that we can not follow him any further. I think that the governor will get his usual vote in this county, and we do hope that every democrat will be true to his colors.

—A qualified voter must live in the State one year, six months in the county and 60 days in the precinct. The officers of the election should look to these matters, as well as all others that they are expected to look after November 6.

—Gov. McKinley says it's the board bill, not the force bill, that worries men to-day. This is a strong argument in favor of leaving the tariff alone enough to enable every boarder to pay his bill.

—Morton's managers say he will go to Harlem river with 70,000 majority. The democrats concede him 40,000, and say they will go to Harlem from below with 70,000 for Hill.

—Ten carloads of refined lead, aggregating 447,690 pounds, have arrived over the Canada Pacific for shipment to Japan today. It is in pigs of 20 pounds each.

—Sugar 15 times sweeter than the sugar-beet product has been extracted from cotton seed meal by a German chemist.

—A Geneva firm is manufacturing phonographic clocks which talk the hour instead of striking it.

—The average age at which women marry in civilized countries is said to be 23½ years.

—Dade county, Mo., has produced an ear of corn with 10 cobs and a calf with five legs.

—Henry Wilson, the postmaster at Welton, Fla., says he cured a case of diarrhoea of long standing in six hours, with one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. What a pleasant surprise that must have been to the sufferer. Such cures are not unusual with this remedy. In many instances only one or two doses are required to give permanent relief. It can always be depended upon. When reduced with water it is pleasant to take.

For sale by Dr. S. G. Hocker, druggist, Stanford.

The news from the 11th district is encouraging. Hon. George E. Stone, is receiving ovations at every point he speaks and the democracy is thoroughly aroused to the importance of the situation. Colson has lost strength from various causes as will be seen by letters from points in the district, and Col. Adams, the gallant old soldier, is gaining daily. He is the man our nominee has to beat, and the indications are that he will do so. The democracy of the 11th will never have such a chance again. Let them be wise and improve the shining hour.

MANCHESTER, Oct. 28.—Hon. George E. Stone, democratic candidate for Congress, made a very favorable impression on our people and it is safe to say he will carry at least 100 more than the democratic strength. John D. White is making speeches for Adams and it is the opinion of the best politicians that he can throw the republican vote of this, Perry and Owsley counties to Adams. This will make the race between Adams and Stone, Colson's fool hardiness and dictatorial manner will cost him many votes in this section.

BARBOURVILLE, Oct. 30.—Politics is the all absorbing theme here now. Adams, Colson, Stone are heard on every side. After a thorough canvass of Knox



county your correspondent is forced to believe that the race between the three will be exceedingly close. Colson has just ground lately, his accusing Adams of debauching himself cost him many votes and his foolish remark to the grand army men at Somerset cost him many more. Fast is the breach widening every day and Colson's friends are so bitter they would vote and work for Stone rather than see Adams re-elected. The mountain counties are considered Colson's strongholds, but with the change now going on it is safe to say that he won't lead Adams to exceed 1,500 votes in the counties of Owsley, Clay, Harlan, Leslie, Letcher, Perry, Knox and Whitley. In Ball, his home county, there is great dissatisfaction and many disgusted republicans will vote for Stone. Latest information from Laurel is that Adams will carry the county with Stone a close second.

HUBBLE.

—Eph Engleman has a fine girl at his house.

—Corn is changing hands here at \$2 at the heap.

—John Engleman has been among us for a few days.

—Don't forget that Hubble is headquarters for turkeys this year.

—Some are stripping tobacco since the recent rain and are expecting to ship to an early market.

—Dr. Jones, of Lexington, has been with us a few days talking life insurance. James Engleman, of Madison, is with his friends here this week.

—Prof. Joe E. Robinson, now of Mackville, writes us that he has obtained license to practice law. We wish him success, as he is a deserving young man.

—The members of the McKendree church here are painting their houses.

—A protracted meeting will begin Nov. 9, conducted by Revs. Arnold and Pickett.

—All democrats are ready and willing to give the party a lift on the 6th of November. The prospects are now that a full vote will be polled from both parties, as all are much interested.

—Of all ruins the ruin of man is the saddest to contemplate.—T. Gautier.

—Love is a fever, of which the delirium is to believe itself eternal.—Mme. Cottin.

—A woman can be held by no stronger tie than by the knowledge that she is loved.—Mme. de Motteville.

—To a woman of delicate feeling, the most persuasive declaration of love is the embarrassment of an intellectual man.—Latens.

—In New York City, seven people were smothered to death by smoke in a tenement house fire Monday night.

For a pain in the side or chest there is nothing so good as a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It affords prompt and permanent relief and if used in time will often prevent a cold from resulting in pneumonia. This is a true treatment is a sure cure for lumbago.

For sale by Dr. S. G. Hocker, druggist, Stanford.

LIBERTY, CASEY COUNTY.

—Married, at this place, on the 30th, by A. J. Giboney, Mr. C. P. Rogers, aged 75 years, to Mrs. Thena Keeler, who acknowledges to as much as 42 summers.

—George E. Stone is now somewhere in the mountains trying to make the sovereigns believe that he is a much better man to represent them in the 5th Congress than either Silas Adams or David Grant Colson. But he can never make David Grant believe that there is any other man in this benighted district fit to represent it but himself.

—On Monday a good sized crowd was in town expecting to hear the Hon. John L. Phelps, of Russell, make a speech in behalf of Casey's favorite son's claim for re-election to Congress. But that distinguished gentleman not making his appearance, the Hon. Silas Adams himself was called upon, who in a brief space of time, made a very telling speech explaining the situation of affairs in the district, and his own superior and just claims to the track. It is plain to everybody here, except his own henchmen, who affect short sightedness, that the stock of the plumed knight from "Yaller Creek" is falling fast. Every astute man can see that the race is between Stone and Adams. But next Tuesday will tell the tale.

—The greatest excitement took place in Liberty for a short time late Tuesday evening. Some time in the afternoon, Dollie Cowden, Lizzie Phillips and James Cowden on Geo. B. Cowden's buckboard, and Amanda Stone, Cora Sharp and Winston Phillips in Boyle Stone's buggy, all went perambulating hunting up the Carpenter creek pike. Soon Cowden's horse came dashing down the pike at a fearful rate with the wrecked buckboard behind him. This raised the greatest alarm, and men, women, and children, some of the men on horses, all took up the pike expecting to find something fearful had happened. But they were soon met by the advance horsemen with the glad tidings that nothing serious had taken place. It appears that they had gone as far as they wanted to go, and those in the buggy had turned around and started back. James Cowden being in a place that he could not turn his vehicle, dismounted his load, dropped his lines, and started to lift the buckboard around, when the horse took a start, and with accelerated speed, ran into the buggy, knocking it over and spilling its contents. Though Cora Sharp was caught in the buggy top and was dragged some distance, yet she was only slightly scratched. No others were hurt in the least. The parties varied from 12 to 15 years of age. It was a most wonderful escape, for which all Liberty were thankful.

WILLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY COUNTY.

—We had a nice rain here Monday night.

—Miss Nell Freeman, who has been sick for several days, has about recovered.

—Miss Lena Mullins, of Louisville, has accepted a position in Mr. R. D. Hill's office.

—Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Litton, Meas. Sol Litton, Joe Lovitt and Tolbert Rockhold, of Linville, Iowa, formerly of this county, returned home Friday after a visit of several weeks.

—Rev. J. N. Prestridge returned from a two weeks' trip to Springfield last Saturday. He held a meeting there while gone with about 20 additions to the Baptist church of that place.

—Circuit Clerk N. H. Meadows died at his home Tuesday morning of typhoid fever, after an illness of about ten days. He was a young man, only about 26 years of age, and had a most excellent character, well worthy of the honor his county had shown him. He had been a member of the Baptist church and a consistent Christian. His funeral services were conducted at the Baptist church Wednesday afternoon by Rev. John N. Prestridge, after which his body was laid to rest in the cemetery.

He carried \$7,000 life insurance and on \$6,000 he had only made one payment.

—Politics are warming up as the election draws nearer. Monday Hon. R. L. Ewell spoke in the morning at the court house to a large audience in behalf of Col. Silas Adams and in the afternoon Hon. David G. Colson spoke. Mr. Colson has the lead in this county, but Col. Adams' friends are working hard and the democrats are actively looking out for every thing in sight. Hon. George E. Stone spoke here Wednesday afternoon to a large audience and one of the most attentive audiences we ever saw. He is a forcible speaker and made every thing very plain. Mr. Stone will undoubtedly poll a large vote, as he enthralls his followers wherever he goes.

W. A. McGuire, a well-known citizen of McKay, O., is of the opinion that there is nothing as good for children troubled with colds or croup as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He has used it in his family for several years with the best results and always keeps a bottle of it in the house. After having a gripe he was himself troubled with a severe cough. He used other remedies without benefit and then concluded to try the children's medicine and to his delight it soon effected a permanent cure.

—Great quantities for sale by Dr. S. G. Hocker, druggist, Stanford.

—Cornelius Vanderbilt has just paid \$15,000 for a piano.

HUSTONVILLE.

—Horseback riding seems to be the prevailing fashion for old bachelors and well, not quite old maids.

—The hop Friday night was a "slim" affair in point of numbers, only 8 or 10 couples being there. Those who went report a good time, however.

—The rain Monday and Tuesday was a God send to this neighborhood, as it replenished the empty cisterns and made enough stock water to last for some time.

—Dr. J. P. Riffe is confined to his bed, threatened with scarlet fever, and says Isaiah knew what he was talking about when he said ironically, "Physician, heal thyself."

—Col. Silas Adams was with us a few days last week, but from his conversation we doubt that the next Congressman from the 11th will be Adams. We fear it will be Colson and have large hopes that it will be Stone.

—F. B. Twidwell has returned from the city, where he has been buying his holiday goods. People who have always been going away from home to buy nice presents need not go further than his drug store, for he has bought a large line of beautiful presents and can furnish them very cheaply.

—Miss Lottie Smith, of Frankfort, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Smith, the good matron of C. C. Mr. W. Lud Evans and wife spent Saturday with their mother, Mrs. Priscilla Drye. Miss Amie Belden, of Liberty, is visiting friends and relatives here. Sam Menefee made some good hauls here Saturday.

—As the election draws near the feeling on the part of some of the democrats to vote the republican ticket is rapidly disappearing and on the 6th, we think they will all put the cross under the proud and game old rooster. He has been there for a long time, still a growler, and still crowing and on the morning of the 7th he will crow louder than ever.

—Rev. George Gowen began a revival at the Christian church Monday. Bro. Gowen is a young man of fine address, a fluent and eloquent speaker and withal a cogent reasoner. He has printed cards with subjects for 60 sermons, which he distributes that those who are interested in any special subject may know when he is going to preach on it. The people seem to be taking considerable interest and a pleasant and profitable revival is anticipated.

—James P. Harper was held up a few days ago and received a great many blessings that he did not very much relish, but as four men were too many for him, he had to take it all. After much talking and expostulation, he proved to them he was not the man they were looking for and they let him go. Jim says he was never scared so in all his life and that after he got home his "knees smote one against the other" with horrible reality.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

—Maj. Clint McCarty, a prominent citizen of Louisville, is dead.

—At 5 o'clock Wednesday Mrs. John Reynolds presented her husband with a girl, and at 1 o'clock the same night death took from the household another girl, Mattie, who died of brain fever, aged two years and two months. Exactly 10 months before the couple lost another child.

—Miss Alice Carson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Carson, of the McKinney section, died Tuesday at Wilmore, where she was attending college, and her remains were brought here and interred in Buffalo Cemetery Wednesday evening. Her trouble was typhoid fever. Miss Carson was a lovely girl and her untimely death is a great blow to her parents.

—Last week the body of Mary A. Jones, a maiden of 40, was found suspended by the neck in her lonely farmhouse, near Veroqua, Wis. It was supposed that she had committed suicide, but Samuel S. Buxton, who was arrested at the instance of the dead woman's brother, has confessed to having murdered Miss Jones. He ruined her under the promise of marriage, and when she pressed him to keep his engagement, he strangled her.

—Ed Martin, a horse thief was treated to a benepen necktie by the enraged citizens of Crittenden county. When told if he would give his pals away his life would be spared he said: "If these are the only terms, gentlemen, let the hanging proceed. Bill Goode has been my friend and I will shield him." The mob quickly did its work and left the body swaying from a limb upon a lone country road.

—Great preparations are being made for the State centennial, to be held at Nashville in 1896, the 100th anniversary of the State's admission into the Union. All the State's resources will be displayed, and as an advertising feature will attract many emigrants to the State. The Exposition will be held on a large scale.

—James Root, the Minnesota engineer whose bravery saved a train full of passengers in the recent forest fires, has made his debut as an actor in New York.

W. E. Perkins, CRAB ORCHARD, KY.

Has the most complete stock of General Merchandise in the East End of the county and at unprecedented low prices. Full line of Staple Dry Goods and Dress Goods, Clothing, Men's, Youth's and Children's.

At the New Tariff Prices.

Mothers, if you want the best all wool suit of clothes at \$2 ever offered for boys from 5 to 14 years old, do not fail to see them. Boots and Shoes a specialty. A well selected stock always on hand. Our \$1.50 and \$2 Dongola Shoes can not be excelled. Nothing better than our ladies and children's oil grained Dongola Shoes. The very Shoe for winter. A nice line of the Forwood Shoe Mfg. Co.'s Boots and Shoes on hand. Nothing better made and at reasonable prices. Call and see our stock before making your fall and winter purchases. It will cost you nothing to look and we take pleasure in showing our goods. We have purchased of the assignee the

BANKRUPT : STOCK : OF : GOODS,

Of Mrs. D. G. Slaughter, which is a fresh and clean stock of general merchandise. Several cases of Boots and Shoes have never been opened. This stock will be sold from the store-room formerly occupied by Mrs. Slaughter. Mr. J. F. Holdam, salesman. Store will be opened on NOV. 2nd, and continue 20 days. This stock must be sold in time specified regardless of cost. This is the stock to buy your winter boots, shoes, jeans and staple dry goods from. Call and see Mr. Holdam and he will make the prices to suit you. Goods will be sold for spot cash or produce.

Respectfully, W. E. PERKINS, Crab Orchard, Ky.

Stanford Female College.

J. M. HUBBARD, A. M., President.

Next Session Begins Tuesday, Sep. 4, 1894.

Full corps of Conservatory and Normal School teachers. Superior courses in Literature, Music and Art. Excellent boarding department. Catalogues and circulars furnished on application.

COLLEGE HOME,

(Residence of the late James McAlister.)

CRAB ORCHARD, - - KY.

DR. J. S. STAPP, PRES.,

Assisted by a Competent Faculty.

A select school, of high grade, for the thorough training of young ladies. A few young gentlemen of approved morals will also be admitted. Number limited—no idlers wanted.

Dr. Stapp, the President, has since his graduation in medicine, given his entire time and energies to the building and management of Colleges in the South. During the past year he filled the chair of Literature and Natural Sciences in Daughters College, Harrodsburg, and Mrs. Stapp taught Music, Painting, Drawing, &c., giving general satisfaction to patrons and pupils.

His wife and family have received special training in and for College class-work. The curriculum will be an extended one and the drill will be thorough—no whitewashing, no skimming, no shoddy work will be allowed. Classes will be instructed in Higher Mathematics, Belle Lettres, Natural Science, Mental and Moral Science, Latin, German, Short-Hand, Type Writing, Book-Keeping, Civics, Music, Vocal and Instrumental, Painting, Drawing, &c.

The first term of five months will open Sept. 10, 1894, and second term will close the first week in June. One week holiday at Christmas.

TERMS.—Tuition per term in first grade, including Latin and German.....\$50 00
Tuition in second grade..... 15 00
Music, Piano, Organ, Guitar, Instruments furnished for practice..... 20 00
Short hand, Type Writing, Painting, Drawing, Ornamental Work, all at reasonable rates.
Board in College, per week, \$3.50. Good board in private families at reduced rates.
Monthly payments required.
No discount except for protracted illness.
For further information address the President.
DR. JOHN S. STAPP,
Crab Orchard, Ky.

FOR : SALE!

1 Delivery Wagon, 1 Iron Safe (Hall's Make), 2 show cases, 1 pair Platform Scales, 1 Cheese Safe, 1 Tobacco Knife, 1 Bung Borer, &c. These fixtures have been used some and will be

SOLD AT A BIG BARGAIN.

Remember we have the best selection of

HEATING : STOVES!

Coal vases, coal hods, &c., in town. Call and see us before you make your purchases in any thing in our line.

HIGGINS & McKINNEY.

DRUG STORE!

—Call for—

Window Glass, Putty,

And Paints,

DRUGS : AND : BOOKS,

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

W. B. McROBERTS,

Opp. Court-House.

FALL GOODS.

My stock of

Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots

Shoes, &c., is now complete. Call and see me.

H. J. McROBERTS.

W. P. WALTON.

WE are glad to report from information received from all over the county that the political outlook is much improved. The warning made in a recent issue of this paper has had the effect of putting democrats on their mettle and the true and faithful have gone to work with that earnestness, which insures success. Some of them may feel a little sore, but when they considered the possibility of turning the county over to the negroes and their white allies, they determined that it shall not be done with their consent. It is passing strange that any man claiming to belong to the party of principle and good government could for a moment realize the probability of republican success and not determine to thwart it by every means in his power. The democracy has put up a clean ticket, of honest and capable men, who represent interests in common with all the people, and the affairs of the county will be safe in their hands and it behooves democrats to work for the ticket until the last free expires on election day and vote it "from end to end," by putting the X mark under the rooster as it appears elsewhere in this paper. There is no possible hope for the republicans if every democrat is faithful to his trust and we hope and believe that there will be little scratching. Let us give the boss and his negro minions such a black eye this time that they will never dare show up again.

The golden wedding of the grand old man of the Courier-Journal, Mr. W. N. Haldeman, and the no less excellent woman who has for 50 years filled his life and home with sunshine, was celebrated Tuesday at their spacious home in Louisville, in an impressive though informal way. Over 500 friends called during the evening to speak words of congratulation and good wishes, and the event was a pleasant one to all who participated. Mr. Haldeman is one of the grandest characters in the State and all who know him unite in hoping that his diamond wedding can be duly celebrated.

The clerk of Madison county publishes a card in which he says that, although Mr. Demaree did not comply with the law, he has with Gov. McCreary's consent and the advice of counsel, put his name on the ballots anyway. Dr. Roberts refused point blank to agree to it being printed, so the prohibitionists will see who is their real friend. This act of magnanimity on Gov. McCreary's part should make them vote this time for the model Congressman, so as to make the rebuke of Dr. Roberts and his still hunt party the more pronounced.

This decision of Judge Helm that the republicans have no right to the use of the eagle as a ballot device, because it is a National emblem, seems to be borne out by the law. The eagle is nearly as much of a National emblem as the flag and that can not be used on ballots. Besides the eagle is too nice a bird to represent such a party. A buzzard, a loon, a coon or a skunk would better portray the principles and objects that it represents.

On the third page of this six page edition will be found some mighty interesting democratic reading, besides pictures of the honest and capable men, for whom the democratic party asks you to vote and a fac simile of the ballot to be voted. Read the page carefully, look at the men closely and compare them with the rag, tag and bobtail crowd on the other side, and you will be sure to put your X where we have, under the rooster.

The Middlesboro correspondent of the Courier-Journal writes that he can prove every word of his statements that a whole masked battery and several barrels of whisky were found near his city and asks us to withdraw the charge that he is a near relative to the prince of liars. We do so cheerfully, especially since he winds up his note by a "hurrah for Stone." A good democrat can not be an untruthful man.

Though one Oswald Thomas is supposed to be the candidate for Congress on the populist ticket and as a matter of fact his name does appear on the ballots under the plow and hammer, he has never been heard from in this county and no where else that we know of. There never were many "populists" in this section, at least towards that alleged party, and the few have returned to their old folds.

Few men in public life have made as few mistakes as Gov. McCreary. He has been the champion of the people throughout his entire official career of a quarter of a century, and he has eminently merited the confidence he has won. He is now better than ever prepared to serve his constituents and the democratic party. Let us re-elect him by an increased majority.

The young Empress of China was a sensitive little thing. The Emperor slapped her jaws and she went off and killed herself.

A vote for McCreary is a vote for better times. Put your mark under the rooster.

A DESERTER, whether from the army or a political party, is always regarded with scorn and contempt and a turncoat is the most despicable of creatures. No decent democrat will go back on his party. Traitors and dishonorable characters may. Prove yourself a man worthy of the name by sticking to the old ship another voyage at least.

JUDGE JEWELL dismissed the warrants sworn out against the barbers, who kept open shops at Lexington Sunday, on the grounds that the law closing them on those days was unconstitutional. The court of appeals will pass on the matter and every man who shaves and can't shave himself will hope that that court can see it in the same light.

GIVENS heads one of the best tickets ever presented to a people for their suffrages. Good men, honest men, true men. Every democrat owes it to himself and party to support them. Be sure you put your X under the rooster.

NEWSY NOTES.

—J. S. Johnson went a mile on a bicycle at Buffalo, unpaced, in 157 4 5.

—Jim Hall, the pugilist, thinks that Fitzsimmons has a good show to whip Corbett.

—Dr. Eugene Crowell, widely known as an exponent of spiritualism, is dead in New York.

—The 6-year-old son of Mrs. Ollie Shackelford was seized with hydrophobia at Frankfort, Sunday.

—Fifteen inmates of an insane asylum at Joenkenpin, Sweden, lost their lives by the burning of the building.

—Lew Manuel, a prosperous farmer near Tamo, Ark., was shot to death by a man he caught stealing his hogs.

—Twenty-three officers and seamen of the steamer Tormes were drowned in the wreck of the vessel off Milford Haven.

—G. Waite, Secretary of State, died at San Francisco after a short illness brought on by worry over political matters.

—Fire destroyed the Garden Theatre at St. Louis, and Bert Shaw perished in the flames. The property was worth about \$7,000.

—Five year old Lillie Miller, of Bucyrus, O., was fatally shot while playing with her father's pistol which he had left in her reach.

—Colson has had the democratic clerks of Casey and Wayne arrested for disregarding Jones' order to put his name under the eagle.

—T. A. Lassiter, a night policeman at Russellville, died from the effects of a sand bagging received at the hands of an unknown negro.

—The steamer Wairapa was wrecked Sunday night off the northeastern coast of New Zealand and 134 passengers and seamen were drowned.

—Secretary Carlisle has decided that he cannot leave Washington to make any campaign speeches, and therefore has declined the invitations to speak in Louisville, New York and elsewhere.

—The postoffice department has offered rewards of \$100 to \$1,000 for the arrest and conviction of persons guilty of robbing the mails on railway trains or in postoffices.

—A colored woman has sued the Louisville and Nashville at Cincinnati for \$10,000 for enforcing the separate coach law against her between Cincinnati and Lexington.

—An attempt was made to wreck a C. and O. train one mile above Frankfort Cross ties were piled on the track, but the engineer fortunately saw the danger in time to stop the train.

—The 22d annual conference of the association for the advancement of women is in session in Knoxville. Forty-five women of advanced thought from all parts of the country are in attendance.

—An injunction granted the Republican state central committee of Nebraska will have the curious effect of forcing a democratic paper, the Omaha World-Herald, to publish republican campaign literature.

—The United States Government has presumed to deny the request of Gov. Ben Tillman, of South Carolina, for permission to seize whisky in bonded warehouses when the owner of the whisky has violated the dispensary law.

—Harmon Stitt, a life-long republican and one of the most prominent in Bourbon county, was recently nominated by the party for county attorney. He has declined to run and says that henceforth he will act with the democratic party.

—James Johnson, of Hopkinsville, carelessly struck a cartridge he held in his hand with a knife. The explosion that followed tore his hand to pieces and the bullet lodged in the head of a bystander named Long, inflicting a fatal wound.

—Prices of all grades of refined sugar has taken another tumble, the reductions averaging one-eighth of a cent a pound. The cut is regarded as a slap by the refiners at the wholesale grocers, who recently unloaded on the market large quantities of sugar below the refinery compact price.

—Martin R. Jones, the young Rockcastle school teacher who romantically married and was subsequently deserted by his wife in less than 24 hours after the ceremony, has been sued by his fickle spouse for divorce and \$5,000 alimony. Her petition alleges that Jones by "over-persuasion and false representation" induced her to marry him, which she did against her will.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—Yeager & Yeager had a valuable mare to die of lung trouble Wednesday.

—The Advocate says there will be a trotting meeting at Cecilian Park Nov. 6 to 10, inclusive.

—Hog cholera is raging in the vicinity of Cincinnati and over 5,000 animals have died in a few days.

—For sale, cheap, a fine six-year-old horse, sound and a good worker, for \$70. Wm. Chesterfield, Kingsville.

—Strayed from my farm on the 20th a black Berkshire sow, with short tail, weight about 190 lbs. Information of her thankfully received. J. W. Bibb, McKinney.

—Henry of Navarre has won nearly \$50,000 in races during the two years he has been on the turf. Byron McClelland bought him when a yearling for \$1,700 and has refused \$25,000 for him.

—Farris & Whitley have bought this week of various parties 500 barrels of corn at \$2 in the heap. D. O. Terhune bought four mule colts of J. L. Bond for \$97 50, and two yearling steers of Simon Whiteneck at 2 1/2 cents. J. N. Teater bought a bunch of butcher hogs of Robt. Terhune at four cents per pound.—Advocate.

—Anderson & Spilman bought of George Harman 500 barrels of corn at \$2.15 delivered. This is the only lot that the firm has bought, and Mr. Anderson says they paid too much for that. Dick Gentry has sold to Robert Baker, of Lexington, his half interest in the two year old colt Simon W. for \$1,500. Simon W. is a full brother to Lehman.—Advocate.

"A Young Prohibitionist" Says Hands Off.

(To the Editor of the Interior Journal.)

I think it was kind in you to publish the communication in Tuesday's issue signed "An Old Prohibitionist" and now if you will be as kind to a young prohibitionist, I would like through your columns to reply to a few things suggested by "An Old Prohibitionist." He says, which is certainly true, that if our party stands for anything, it stands for good morals, good homes, etc., and then to my utter surprise advises us to vote for the county nominees of one of the old whisky parties.

He offers as an excuse that we have no county candidate and I want to say right here to my prohibition friends that the failure of our party to have a county ticket was a fatal mistake. What a glorious opportunity it would have been to have ascertained just how many genuine party prohibitionists there are in this county.

I made an earnest appeal a day or so since to a couple of heretofore prohibition brethren to try to convince them that there was too much whisky mixed up in this great battle that is now being waged between the two old parties in this county, for any prohibitionist to have anything to do with either side. They very politely informed me that the republican nominee for county judge was as good a prohibitionist as they wanted and if elected he would be an ideal prohibition judge, and referred with seeming pride to his past record as an anti-whisky man, opposed to saloons under all circumstances. I admitted that Mr. Davison has all along been posing as a very strong anti-saloon man, but that he is now on the mourner's bench, trying to get forgiveness for it, and is arguing day and night at the throne of a few saloon men, who are democrats, to try to convince them that he was all the time joking about it and that he is the man to lead them out of the wilderness, and that if they will only for this one time renounce their democracy, become political renegades for all time to come and assist the "niggers" in electing him, that he will never, no never oppose their interests again.

I then referred to Mr. Givens, the democratic nominee, and told them that from a prohibition standpoint we could expect nothing at his hands, as he would be elected by the democrats, Davison couldn't persuade that he was a better whisky man than Givens and that of course Mr. Givens would have to stand by his whisky friends.

So upon the whole, as our party had made the mistake of not nominating a ticket, that we could not afford to go back to either of the old whisky parties and that therefore we had better be perfectly passive in this race and save ourselves for a future contest.

Both of the old parties will vote solid for their respective candidates, notwithstanding Mr. Davison and his friends think they have seduced a few democrats, but you will see that both of the old whisky parties will follow their leaders in spite of faith; then why should prohibitionists have anything to do with either of them? I say hands off and let them fight it out.

A YOUNG PROHIBITIONIST.

—A Michigan judge asked a man who had brought suit for the recovery of a diamond ring presented to the girl, who deceived him, if during their engagement he had ever kissed her or folded her in his fond embrace. He replied in the affirmative, when the man of law, observing what a pretty girl the defendant was, remarked: "Then you more than get value received for the ring and I enter judgment in her favor."

—A woman in Chicago has filed a plea in divorce against her husband on the broad ground that he is a "fool."

Tige Biting the Army.

(To the Editor of The Interior Journal.)

However familiar the old story of the dog assaulting an army may be, it is appropriately applicable to some men in the political world to-day. When Bragg's army was retreating, a benched dog proceeded to devour it. A boy who knew how ferocious it was called to his pap, saying, "Stop Tige; he is about to bite the army." We often see men possessed of the same qualities of this little dog and just about as powerless. It is noticeably manifested in the disposition that men have to growl and fret and fume at the democratic hosts, because of some personal difference with a candidate, or of some incident which might have happened in a manner to prove detrimental to their individual interests. If such men would realize the fact that they are to the fore-said party just what Tige was to the army, they would certainly cease growling. Their efforts will have no more effect than the pigny could have against the giant; the cat against the tiger, the puppy against the lion or the gentle breeze against the hurricane. Nothing is intended by these comparisons, except to prove how hopeless their efforts are and to try to persuade them to return to the old camp fires, where peace and brotherly love reign supreme.

The republicans are much more sagacious than the democrats and nothing affords them more pleasure than to see a row in our party. They vote from principle and do not consider anything of a personal character. No difference who is their nominee, they swallow the pill without sugar coating. Who ever heard a prominent republican say that he would not vote for a nominee because he had done something he did not like? Yet how often do we hear whisky democrats (?) say they will not support the nominee because he voted against license, and the local option democrats (?) say they will not support another because he voted for license? This proves that there are more cranks in our ranks than in theirs.

If the man is honest and capable, nothing should be said about his outside views. We are not voting for the man, but are only endorsing our principles through him, and it shows the noblest character to vote consistently, even if we do not speak to the man. We had as well vote against a man because he does not attend our church or agree with us about plowing corn. Must we forsake the provisions of the moral law or renounce our faith in Christianity because preachers and other people do wrong? If some man brings the cause of Christ to shame, must we enlist under the banner of Satan? Any one can see the folly of this course. Those who talk of going astray should stop and consider. They are abroad men and know better, if they would pause and consider the situation calmly and dispassionately. Their reason is clouded and their temper is ruffled, because of some imaginary personal thrust.

The writer is free to acknowledge that if he consulted his feelings he would not vote in one race next Tuesday. But in the light of reason he is unwilling to sacrifice the principles which he has always advocated to gratify a feeling of dislike for any man. Men are but as atoms when compared with the great measures and principles which underlie good government. DEMOCRAT.

Rowland, Oct. 31, 1894.

Points on Decoration.

Do not put anything of a very bright hue in a room where the colorings are dull or old. In a small house use side brackets in the place of chandeliers. If your good taste tells you an ornament is inartistic, throw it away rather than keep it because it "fills up."

Have nothing in your house but what is useful or artistic. A few good pieces of furniture have a better effect than all the useless bric-a-brac in creation. Never hang a picture on your walls unless it is a veritable work of art.

Do not put a Moorish lantern, a French screen and a Dutch stove in close juxtaposition unless you want the room to look like a museum or a curiosity shop. Observe "the fitness of things."

MAUD J. CHILTON.

Fact and Fancy.

The Indiana glass factories are starting up with a cheerfulness that is in the strongest contrast with the dull, gray pallor of Major McKinley's calamity howl.—New York World.

The Price of Lumber Advancing.

A coming advance in the price of pine lumber is announced. The disastrous effect of pauper lumber from Canada is not yet apparent.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Wool and the G. O. P.

Wool is too mean for anything. It keeps going up in price without seeming to care a rap for the G. O. P.—New York Mercury.

He Was Superfluous.

After the head was knocked out of the Morton barrel in New York the Republicans decided that they had no use for a Fassett.—Dallas News.

The Barrel on Top.

Reed's Maine figures were big, but Morton's first contribution is said to be \$100,000.—Exchange.

—Mr. S. P. Dalton who was on a visit to his brother, B. H. Dalton, of this county, died Wednesday of consumption aged 34. He was a native of Jackson county and his remains were taken there for interment.

THE ERA OF EXTRAVAGANCE

Is a thing of the past. Every one now-a-days seeks how and where he can make his dollar go farthest. That is just what we want because the more the people investigate the more they are convinced that for quality and quantity the Louisville Store names the lowest prices.

Reason With Yourself!

A company having branch stores all over the country, using millions of dollars worth of goods, buying exclusively for cash, have naturally the advantage of others and should surely sell goods cheaper than any other in Stanford. Every department is brimful with choicest novelties and we offer them at lower prices than ever. Our buyer has returned from Eastern markets with the

LARGEST AND CHOICEST,

And most superior line of goods, therefore you can depend upon getting all the latest of the season. HOSIERY. Ladies' extra quality all wool hose 25c, worth 35c. Ladies' fleece lined hose 25c. Misses ribbed all wool hose 15c, worth 25c. LADIES' UNDERWEAR. Ribbed vests 15c, extra heavy ribbed vests 25c, worth 40c. Grey ribbed vests 30c, worth 45c. GENT'S UNDERWEAR. Grey Merino shirts and drawers 75c a suit. Red flannel shirts and drawers 80c per suit.

CLOAK : Department.

Probably the most inviting bargains ever offered in this department will be shown this week. \$1.50, \$2.50, \$4 and up to \$15. \$2.50 for \$1.25. 50 pair of home made Boots, 10 to 15. We are selling now at \$1.25. Our entire line of boots will be sold accordingly.

MEN'S SUITS.

\$5 will buy a suit or an overcoat of good, honest material, neat pattern, well made, fit perfect, worth \$8. \$9 will buy a suit or an overcoat made from very desirable fabrics, all the newest and most fashionable styles. Fully worth \$12.50. The price of every man and boys' suit is based on quick sales and small profits. Come and see these grand bargains.

LOUISVILLE : STORE, STANFORD, KY.

A. URBANSKY & CO., Proprietor
T. D. RANEY, Manager.

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Paris, Carlisle, Mt. Sterling, Bardstown, Lawrenceburg, Cynthiana, Versailles, Ky. and Mackport, Ind.

The Farewell Sale!

—OF—

B. F. JONES & SON!

As we must vacate the rooms in a very short while, our stock must be

Closed Out At Once,

Regardless of the COST.

Our thousands of friends

ARE CORDIALLY INVITED

To come and get some Grand Bargains of Remembrance.

FIGURES TALK.

Polk's best Tomatoes \$1.10 per doz. cans. Granulated sugar 20 pounds for \$1. Green coffee 20c. Pickles 5c dozen. Rolled Oats 5c a pound. Coal Oil 10c a gallon. Soda (bulk) 5c a pound.

NAILS, 2 POUNDS FOR 5C.

Heavy trace chains formerly 75c, now 50c per pair. Hunter's and Tin Rim Sifters 10c. Prunes 10c a pound. Evaporated pears 10c a pound. Evaporated Peaches 10c a lb. 1,000 Matches for 5c.

These are not leaders, but a few prices given in a nut shell how we sell every thing.

W. H. WEAREN & CO.

—In order to—

Reduce my Large Stock

—Of—

WALL - PAPER!

It will be sold till Nov. 1st at Astonishingly Low Prices. This includes all styles, and the patterns are all new and desirable.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS

This Opportunity.

A. R. PENNY, Druggist.

THE BLUE-GRASS HERD OF

Duroc Red Jersey Swine

R. H. Bronaugh, Prop.,
Grab Orchard, - - Kentucky

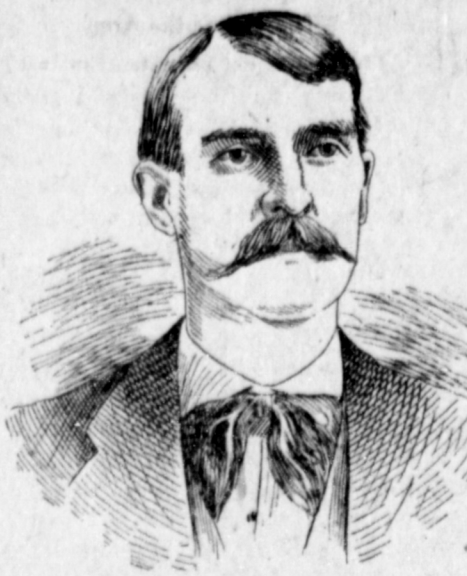
Pigs for sale from the best types of Registered stock. Breeders secured from the best herds in several different States. Correspondence Solicited



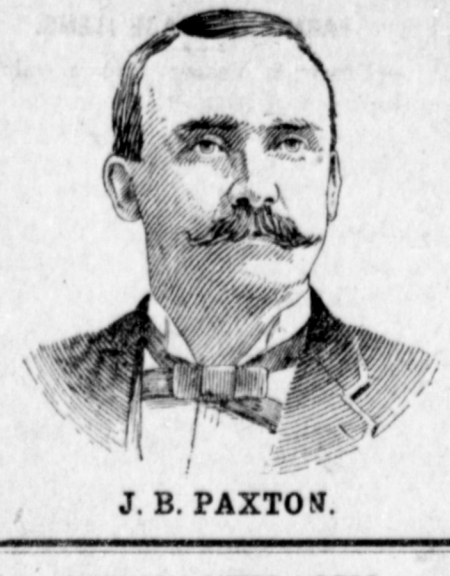
GOV. JAMES B. McCREARY.



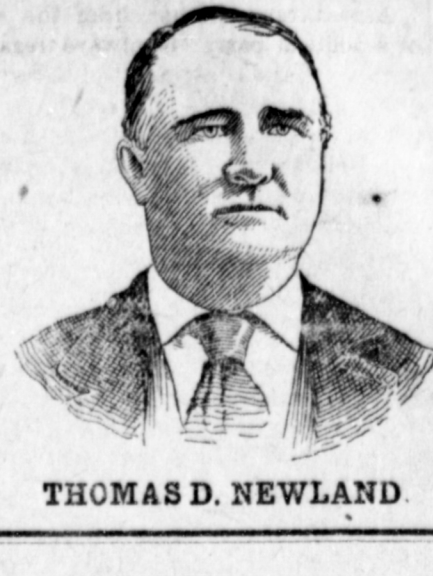
JAMES W. GIVENS.



GEORGE B. COOPER.



J. B. PAXTON.



THOMAS D. NEWLAND.



E. D. KENNEDY.



Democratic Ticket.

For Representative in Congress,

JAMES B. McCREARY.....

For County Judge,

JAMES W. GIVENS.....

For County Clerk,

GEORGE B. COOPER.....

For County Attorney,

J. B. PAXTON.....

For Sheriff,

THOS. D. NEWLAND.....

For Assessor,

E. D. KENNEDY.....

For Jailer,

GEO. W. DEBORD.....

For Magistrate,

For Constable,

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FAMOUS
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THE BIG MINSTREL BOOM.
Funny Endmen,
Comical Comedians,
Sweet Singers,
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THE WHITE HIZZARS.
Everything New and Up-to-date,
20 TWENTY ARTISTS 20
WALTON'S OPERA HOUSE
ONE NIGHT ONLY,
WEDNESDAY, NOV. 7, 1894
Reserved Seats on sale at W. B. McRobert's
Drug Store.

ACTIVITY IN WOOL.

The Effects of the New Tariff Bill Becoming Apparent.

So long as raw wool was subjected to heavy duties the finest Australian and Andean fleeces found their way in but small quantities to this market. These choice varieties of wool were sent to the great marts of London and Antwerp, where they were bought up by English, French and German manufacturers, who paid no duty upon them. But, notwithstanding the heavy duties, the imports of wool into the United States during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1893, exceeded 160,000,000 pounds, most of it, however, of low grade for the manufacture of carpets.

With the repeal of the duties American manufacturers now enjoy equal advantages with their European competitors. All the markets of the world are open to them for the first time for the choice of their raw materials. In consequence of the change of policy there will be an increased demand for both domestic and foreign wools, and some varieties of American wool, which also have their peculiar excellence, will soon be sought for in European markets.

Already there are numerous signs of increased activity in American woolen mills, and it depends upon the manufacturers themselves what use they shall make of their newly acquired freedom. But as the auspicious effects of the change shall become more manifest neither the manufacturers, sheep-growers nor consumers will sigh for a reaction to McKinleyism.—Philadelphia Record.

A Handle For Every Tool of Monopoly.



Monopoly has many tools, but Callum is the handle that fits them all.—Chicago Herald.

Divided Against Itself.

Optimist Depew and Pessimist McKinley should get together as soon as possible and agree upon a campaign programme. Here are two conspicuous Republican oracles, one predicting that the country is going to the everlasting smash and that we are all going to be irretrievably ruined, the other prophesying constant improvement and an entrance soon upon such an era of glorious and widespread prosperity as the country has never yet known. This won't do at all. A high tariff house that is divided against itself must fall.—New York Mercury.

They Are Not Rejoicing.

If the Republican editors really believe that the nomination of David B. Hill for governor by the New York convention was a most unwise thing to do from a Democratic standpoint, they seem to be putting themselves to unnecessary trouble in their labored efforts to convince their readers of the fact. If they are sincere, they should rather rejoice that Levi P. Morton has an easy task ahead of him. It is barely possible that Morton and Platt do not view the situation as the Republican editors pretend to.—Chicago Herald.

Whole Souled Democracy.

The Montana Democrats, in state convention assembled, have declined to fuse with the Populists and have nominated a straight out ticket on a platform reaffirming the principles of the Democratic national platform and cordially approving the Cleveland administration. This is whole souled, wholesome Democracy, and there is a breezy, refreshing quality about the utterances of the Montana Democrats that proclaims the pure atmosphere of the hill-tops and the clear vision it affords.—Philadelphia Record.

The Only American Policy.

Republicans offer nothing but a record which has been condemned and rejected. The Populists offer nothing but extravagant promises which are inconsistent with reason, with possibilities and with human nature. The Democratic party alone has a genuine, approved and honest American policy. This is not a year for Democratic indifference, but a year for Democratic advance toward the goal of complete reform.—St. Louis Republic.

Don't forget to examine our cloaks and wraps and our black and fancy dress goods, gents' and ladies' underwear, &c., Hughes & Tate.

CALAMITY HOWLERS.

THEY ARE CALLED DOWN BY A HIGH PROTECTION PAPER.

Business Revival Is Coming, and Is Coming to Stay—Failures In 1891 and 1894 Contrasted—Truths For McKinley and His Lik to Ponder.

Messrs. McKinley, Reed and other Republican orators are now traveling about the country declaring that everything is going to ruin because of the repeal of the McKinley tariff. They have been warned by the sensible and conservative element of the Republican party of the danger of howling calamity when business is steadily improving since the passage of the Wilson tariff law. More recently the Philadelphia Public Ledger condemns the methods of these men in persisting in their efforts to multiply misfortunes in industrial circles and seeking to destroy business confidence.

The Public Ledger supported General Harrison in 1888 and the McKinley tariff policy. Since that time it has been an earnest supporter of the same policy and as earnestly opposed the passage of the Wilson bill. But now it accepts the inevitable and confesses that the business of the country, even under future Republican administration, will want only detailed revision of the present tariff laws without overturning its general policy. Here is what The Ledger says in part:

The improvement of business conditions can no longer successfully be disputed. It is so general and so manifest as to render ridiculous those unscrupulous partisan organs which, closing their eyes to the truth, continue to ignore it as if it had no real existence. The leading financial and trade journals of the country, those the special mission of which it is to present for the information of their readers the most accurate statements with regard to the state of finance, manufactures and commerce, give the most gratifying reports of reviving activity. The principal daily newspapers of the great cities and the centers of trade, among others the New York Tribune, which has been persistently employed lately in efforts to roll back the advancing tide of mercantile vigor by representations of continued depression, have recently devoted entire pages to the reports of the representatives of the chief business interests of the country, which clearly show that the improvement during the last month has been certain and material.

Dispatches and correspondence from all parts of the country tell of the revival of industrial enterprises, of works which have been shut down resuming operations, of others which have been operated on reduced time or with a less number of operatives running full time and with an increased force of employees, and of capital providing new plants in all those industries which are as props and pillars of mercantile success. The great transportation companies, which probably suffered as much as or more than any of the representatives of important business interests during the late prolonged period of depression, are daily showing the assured increase of the volume of business. The statements of the banks in all the large financial centers are equally satisfactory as indisputable testimony to the return of prosperity.

There is also a very notable feature which should be regarded as interesting and instructive at this time when the partisan organs in their desire to get votes, even at the sacrifice of the common welfare, declare that the new tariff and mercantile ruin are virtually synonymous terms. During the period of 1891, when the former tariff was in successful operation and the time was considered most prosperous, the failures were 8,866, the assets involved \$71,811,320 and the liabilities \$138,811,514. The number of failures was less in that year than this by nearly 400, but the assets involved exceeded those of 1894 by more than \$12,000,000 and the liabilities by more than \$28,000,000.

The community of business now has that assurance of stable conditions which will enable it to put forth its strength of enterprise. It is already putting it forth and is confuting day by day its activity the false cries and alarms of the partisan prophets of evil.

Got It In the Neck.

"We want an American policy," quoth Governor McKinley to the Kansas yeoman who did such fine work in helping to give McKinleyism its coup de grace. "We don't want a British policy fastened on the throats of the people of the United States." The governor is wrong, as usual. Nothing ails the throats of the American people. It is McKinleyism that is sore in the neck from the stunning blow it got there two years ago this coming November.—Philadelphia Record.

New goods of all kinds and a big lot of Zeigler shoes just received at S. H. Shanks'. Call and see.

The Bogus Napoleon Making Great Efforts to Humbug the People.

When Governor McKinley goes out in search of votes, he is not accustomed to let a little thing like truth or candor stand in his way. In his campaign in Ohio he left a wide track of misstatement and falsehood all the way from Lake Erie to the Ohio river. Only a day or two ago he sought to score a point against Democracy by the absurd statement that the concessions granted to Hawaiian sugar planters were for the special profit and benefit of the Sugar trust, the fact being that the trust has no interest in the Hawaiian plantations or alliance with the planters of Honolulu. There was quick and forceful response made to this piece of characteristic misrepresentation, and it is noticed that the bogus Napoleon of the Republican party has not returned to that line of attack.

It is very clear that this is the same old McKinley, after all. The man who strove so long to persuade American voters that under his beneficent tariff law the foreigners paid our taxes will not hesitate at such little fictions as calling the Republican party the party of bimetalism. He is serenely confident of his ability to humbug all the people all the time.—Chicago Times.

On the Political Rialto.



Mr. McKinley—Ah, my boy, I made a great hit in Maine with my piece called "The Starving Workmen; or, The Cruel Wilson Bill."

Mr. Harrison—Yes, but you should have been in West Virginia when I put on "Grover's Perfidy," "The Ruined Home" and "The Republican Laboring Man." I had 'em crying in all parts of the house.

Mr. McKinley—In the west I am starring in that piece of mine called "The Author of the McKinley Bill."

Mr. Harrison—I'm counting on doing pretty well with my farce comedy, "Out of Politics." Will you be out all season?

Mr. McKinley—Certainly. And you?

Mr. Harrison—Booked solid.—Chicago Record.

Georgia Did Her Duty.

By the fusion between the Populists and Republicans, with some personal opposition to the candidate for governor, the Georgia Democrats have lost some thousands from their usual majorities, though without losing or even endangering the state. The entire Democratic state ticket is elected; the legislature is Democratic by a good round majority, thus insuring a Democratic United States senator in the place of the late Senator Colquitt, and there is little reason to expect the loss of even one congressman, although there is a bare possibility of the success of Tom Watson.—Philadelphia Times.

Indications of Reviving Business.

One of the indications of business revival is to be found in the increase of the pig iron output for the month of August. Not only was there an increase in the number of furnaces at work, but the output advanced from 115,350 tons the first week to 151,113 tons during the last week in the month. The Iron Age states that this is the highest output reached since the week of July 1, and that the steady increase leading up to it indicates that the improvement may be considered permanent.—Baltimore Herald.

Democrats Are Hopeful.

The general depression which appeared to be felt by all Democrats until some months ago seems to be fast disappearing, and while it was not an uncommon thing in midsummer to hear a Democrat speak in a hopeless way about the election this fall now there is nothing of this kind heard, but from every section comes a story of confident assurance.—Allentown (Pa.) Democrat.

A Gratifying Victory.

The Georgia Democrats have given a combination of Populists and Republicans a decisive whaling. The negroes voted largely with the Populists. Under the circumstances the victory is more gratifying than would have been a larger majority obtained over either of the opposing parties fighting singly.—Philadelphia Record.

The Winner Is Easy to Pick.

The whole country has "caught on" to the significance of the New York campaign. Even out in Montana an editor tells his readers that it is a contest between brains and a barrel.—Boston Globe.

NEW YORK OUTLOOK.

PROBABILITY THAT HISTORY MAY REPEAT ITSELF.

Senator Hill's Majority Over Morton Likely to Be of Immense Proportions—The "Boss" and the "Barrel" Not a Popular Combination.

The New York Republicans entered upon the state campaign of 1892 under circumstances almost precisely similar to those of 1894. They were sure of victory. They nominated Charles J. Folger, then secretary of the treasury, for governor. When their state convention closed, they regarded the election as already won.

The nomination of Folger for governor was a machine event. Chester A. Arthur, then president, was as completely the "boss" in political affairs as Thomas C. Platt is this year. Folger, like Levi P. Morton, was an old man, possessed great wealth and was supposed to be not in the way as a candidate for president in 1894 if he should be elected, which was regarded as a certain event.

The Republicans had unbounded confidence. They believed that they would have from 40,000 to 60,000 majority on governor. The party was as "harmonious" as it is now and as completely under "boss" control. The "boss" had dictated the nomination, and his plans had been so perfectly laid and the machine had run so smoothly that it came, apparently, as Morton's nomination came, with phenomenal and enthusiastic spontaneity.

The Democrats had not much confidence. They had lost the state in 1890, when their candidate for president was Hancock, "the superb," the hero of Gettysburg, by over 21,000 majority. They had no particular popular issue except opposition to "boss" and "boodle."

The Democrats nominated for governor Grover Cleveland of Buffalo. He had been elected mayor of that city and had served a term as sheriff of Erie county. He had fought some municipal rings and had gained a reputation for honesty, independence and firmness.

Then, as now, the nominations having been made, the signs of a popular uprising against "boodle" and "boss" politics appeared. The ground swell grew as the campaign proceeded. Week by week, with the progress of time, the determination of the people to defeat and wreck the machine became more and more apparent and pronounced. Up to and near the day of election the Democrats gained confidence, and the omens of their success at the polls seemed favorable.

But the result surpassed all expectation. There was an immense vote. It was 90 per cent of the total vote cast for president in 1890, something without a precedent in that state. Cleveland's majority over Folger was 192,854. This was the stupendous verdict of the people of New York on "boodle" and "boss" methods. The change from Republican to Democratic was 215,000 votes.

David B. Hill was the Democratic candidate for lieutenant governor in 1892. He had not been conspicuous before in state politics. From the fact that the Republican candidate for lieutenant governor received a less number of votes than Folger the majority for Hill was nearly 4,000 greater than that for Cleveland. His vote was a few hundred less than that of Cleveland.

It is in the highest degree probable that after 12 years history may repeat itself in New York. It is unlikely that Hill will have such a tremendous majority over Morton as Cleveland had over Folger. But it may be of immense proportions. There is nothing so unpopular in politics as a "boss" behind a "barrel" exercising despotic power in party control.—Chicago Herald.

Republican Logic.

In advocating the cause of Hon. Jos. Cannon, who is anxious to get back to congress, a campaign orator told his Illinois auditors that "wool is no more raw material than a steel rail. It is the product of the farm. Coal in the earth is raw material, but when mined it ceases to be raw material." This distinction is worthy the fine analytical mind of Mr. Dickens' Toos, who on being asked by a philosophic gentleman at an evening party, "What are you going to do with your raw materials?" replied in a burst of inspiration, "Cook 'em!" The Illinois orator's logic would be improved by cookery.—Exchange.

Straddling the Issues.

Ex-Chairman Clarkson of Iowa thinks that Senator Allison of the Hawkeye State is the timber for 1896. "He is sound on the tariff, yet not objectionable to those who are for a lower tariff," and, moreover, "he understands the silver question and is an intelligent friend of silver." Being thus well astride the vital issues, there cannot be a question about the Iowa senator's breadth, but how about his height?—Philadelphia Record.

To Distillers.—You can make your ware housing bonds at Kirby's Insurance Agency.

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WILBUR R. SMITH,
LEXINGTON, KY.
Prof. E. W. Smith, for 15 years principal of the
Commercial College of KY. UNIVERSITY,
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For System of Book-keeping and General
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Business Course about \$60, including tuition, books
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Enter Now. Kentucky University Diploma
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WILBUR R. SMITH, LEXINGTON, KY.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—if you don't state your teeth, and it's pleasant to take.

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver
Neuralgia, Troubles,
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Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine. It has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c. stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book—free.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

NORFOLK AND WESTERN RAILROAD.

TICKETS SOLD TO ALL POINTS:
OHIO, INDIANA, ILLINOIS,
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CONGRESSIONAL ELECTIONS.

The Real Issue Which the People Have to Face in November.

Although the recognized leaders of the Republican party have attempted to sound the keynote of the campaign, there has not been in any speech yet delivered a single political promise which would tempt the citizen who sincerely desires the promotion of the welfare of the whole country to cast a vote for the return of the Republicans to power.

If the speeches which have been made by McKinley and Reed mean anything, they mean that the Republican party if it regains control of the government will undo all that the Democrats have done. They will reopen the tariff question from the beginning and will re-McKinleyize the whole scheme of tariff taxation. Their criticism of Democratic action is not directed to the points in which they failed to depart from the McKinley policy, which is the real cause of popular dissatisfaction, but to points in which they departed further from that policy. The return of the Republicans to power will result, therefore, in the entire revision of the tariff laws on a basis which has been overwhelmingly condemned by the people.

The Democrats may have failed to meet popular expectation, but that failure consisted in the defeat of the attempt to cut off all the monopolies which the McKinley policy had built up from opportunity to despoil the people. But the worst Democratic blunder may be rectified without throwing the country into another agony of general tariff legislation. The strengthening of the hands of the sound Democracy in congress will secure the cutting off of trust legislation through separate bills, which will not affect general business.

The real issue of the congressional elections is whether the Democrats shall be permitted to complete their work or that work shall be obstructed by Republicans in behalf of the trusts and tariff barons. Unless we greatly mistake the temper of the people, they would rather have enough Populists in congress to aid the Democrats to accomplish their purpose than to have it halted by Republicans who would use their power of obstruction to hamper the Democratic administration and bring about another McKinley raid in 1896.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Like to Be Ruined.

The Louisiana sugar planters who have deserted the Democratic party and gone over to the Republicans because a Democratic congress abolished the sugar bounty say that they were opposed to the sugar bounty, but having been forced on them they are opposed to any party that would take it away from them. In other words, they were horrified at the idea of being debauched, but having been debauched they turn their backs on any party which won't debauch them and flee to the only party which has ever debauched them. The more people of this kind the Democratic party loses the worthier it is of public confidence.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

That Tricky Little Fellow.



He is looking for another spanking.—Chicago Herald.

Steel Mills to Resume Work.

The Pennsylvania Steel company, which went into the hands of receivers in the effort to do business under the provisions of the McKinley tariff taxing its raw material, will soon be reorganized and begin work again. The present tariff, though not as favorable as it should be to manufacturers of iron and steel on the Atlantic coast, is more advantageous than was the tariff of 1890. Free iron ore and free coal are necessary to eastern iron and steel makers.—New York Mercury.

McKinley's Memory Is Short.

Governor McKinley is denouncing the Democratic party for repealing the Sherman silver law. When Grover Cleveland gave it his "solemn" opinion that the Sherman law should be repealed, Governor McKinley gave it as his "solemn" opinion that the president was right. Governor McKinley ought to keep a scrapbook—if he knows how.—Chicago Times.

What Protection Has Done For Wheat.

We understand from Governor McKinley that cheap sugar makes a prosperous man, while a cheap coat makes a cheap man. Wheat has fallen from \$1.50 to 50 cents in 30 years of Republican rule. What kind of a man does that make?—St. Louis Republic.

And Sing the Same Old Song.

As arranged, the campaign lines of Harrison, Reed and McKinley cross through the west. They will speak as they pass by.—Philadelphia Times.

THE WOMAN ATHLETE

SHE IS UP TO DATE AND QUITE THE FASHION.

The Berkeley Ladies' Club of New York. Helen Gould, Mrs. John Jacob Astor and Ex-Mayor Grace's Daughters Being Long, So It Is Quite the Thing.

(Copyright, 1894, by American Press Association.)

She is light, rugged and ruddy. She walks with a swing. She is wholesome and well groomed. She carries herself gracefully and proudly. The day of the thin, scrawny, awkward, hysterical young woman who trips along as if she were treading on eggs, or who runs on a hen canter or wabbles, swaggers or struts, is over. Young women are taught to stand properly and walk correctly these days quite as much as they are taught to dance or pose in a drawing room. This is the day of healthful gymnastics, of dumbbells, Indian clubs, fencing, swimming, tennis and golf. Athletics have come to be a vital factor in the education and accomplishments of the fashionable girl.

The young feminine swell of New York prides herself upon her capabilities as a trapeze expert and a turner of somersaults, as a vaulter of bars and an adept at the foils. Indeed a pretty girl is never prettier than when aglow with the excitement of healthful exercise, to say nothing of the beneficial effects to the constitution and to the figure. Thus athletics have come to be a tremendous fad.

The only ladies' athletic club in the world is in New York. It is a popular resort for ultra fashionables, though by no means a social club and thereby affording no steps by which the socially ambitious can mount to the heaven of the very select. The Berkeley Ladies' club is now four years old. Its formal



FACE TO WEIGHTS.

opening marked a new departure in the physical training of women. It was the intention of its founders to establish an athletic club for women which both from its completeness and appointments and the great variety and perfection of its apparatus should be equal to any athletic club established for men.

Besides the regular instruction of the gymnasium it is possible to be taught fencing, bowling, swimming and cycling in this club. It is here that Miss Helen Gould, who is an enthusiast on the subject of bowling, gives those charming little bowling parties to her intimate friends which have already become quite famous.

Fencing is possibly the most popular of the extra accomplishments. There is a large class, and many of the young women are singularly skillful with the foils. The costume worn is both picturesque and appropriate. It consists of short skirt and trowsers of maize colored pongee studded with scarlet, scarlet belt, silk blouses and stockings, gauntlets of buckskin and low black shoes. Thus accoutered, the fair warriors thrust and parry, drive their adversaries to the wall, receive and give thundering whacks, while the gymnasium rings with the plaudits of the on-lookers. Some of the best known fencers are women of high social position in New York, among whom are Mrs. Leon Marie, Miss Anne Cameron, daughter of Sir Roderic Cameron; Miss Jeanne Held, Mrs. John Jacob Astor, the Misses Grace, daughters of ex-Mayor Grace; Miss Louise Potter and Miss Maria Heye.

Like all the good things of life, a membership in this club is difficult to attain. The greatest of precautions are taken to prevent any objectionable element creeping into the organization. The membership of the club is limited to 400, and a candidate for admission must be proposed and seconded by members not of the same family, in a photograph letter, giving full particulars as to the candidate's qualifications and social standing. Then the name of the proposed candidate, together with the names of the members proposing and seconding her, is posted in the hall of the clubhouse for one week prior to the time of election, just for all the world like little men. The indorsements or objections are addressed to the chairman of the committee on admissions. The candidate must receive the unanimous vote of the committee on admissions for election to the club. It is not often that a case of blackballing occurs, as women with a past do not, as a rule, seek a membership, knowing full well that a vigorous scrutiny of their histories will be made.

The president of the club is Mrs. Janvier le Duc, one of the most remarkable women in New York. Mrs. le Duc is a granddaughter of Governor Clinton and allied to many of the most famous of the old New York families. When the Prince of Wales visited this country, he was the guest of Mrs. le Duc's brother, Mr. Spencer, on a western shooting preserve. Mrs. le Duc was the hostess during this shooting expedition, and her remembrances of the "nice young fellow" Albert Edward was in those days are very interesting. Mrs. le Duc is one of the hardest workers in

New York, for, in addition to her club and social requirements, she devotes an immense amount of time to charitable work and is constantly writing and reading papers before historical and other societies. Both from her family prestige and great executive ability is she fitted to be at the head of so select an organization as the Berkeley club.

The medical director and manager is Dr. Mary T. Bissell, a graduate of Vassar college and a sister of the present president of that institution, Dr. Tay-



LEFT SIDE TO WEIGHTS.

lor. Dr. Bissell fills a chair in the Woman's Medical college of Livingstone place. She has written many remarkable treatises on hygienic subjects, which are of paramount interest these days.

The instructors are Miss D. M. Elliott, who is a graduate of Dr. Anderson's School of Physical Training in Brooklyn, and Miss M. G. Potter, graduate of Dr. Sargeant's Normal school at Cambridge, Mass.

Once each season there is an "open day" at the club, when members are permitted to invite their women friends to witness the exercises. Men are rigorously excluded, and the city newspapers receive an admonition to send women reporters only, as horrid men will not be allowed even a peep. It is on record that once an enterprising reporter got in and up to the top of the stairs leading to the gymnasium, when he was discovered and thwarted and actually "shooed" off by a pair of rubbers, waved at him by the president herself. This invasion occasioned a flutter second only to that in the palace of Tennyson's princess when Cyril, Florian and the prince stumbled over their trains and let out the secret of their masquerading in petticoats.

On these "open days" the street in front of the clubhouse is blocked with smart broughams and victorias. In the halls and reception rooms there are a delightful rustle of silks, a silvery babble, wafts of perfume, tea and cakes. The galleries of the superbly appointed gymnasium are filled with richly gowned ladies, who cry "Oh!" and "Ah!" and clap their gloved hands in ecstasy as the fair young athletes do wonders with swinging rings, trapezes, bars, wands, clubs and bells. The pupils wear a uniform costume of dark blue and gold, and they march and counter-march and pose and wave their graceful arms and bend their shapely legs even as do the amazons of the ballet. And when they come to certain high stepping exercises, let me tell you, the amazons are not in it with the athletes.

EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

A Serviceable Watch Pocket.

Watch pockets seldom serve the end they have in view. More often than not they are a hindrance rather than a help. For a first few days they may be put to use, but sooner or later they fall into disrepute and hang idly on the wall. The one great advantage of the one given here is its adaptability to the service required of it. If you need a safe depository for your own timepiece, or if you wish to make an acceptable offering to a friend, you can hardly do better than make one like or similar to it.

First cut two disks of cardboard about the size of a silver dollar, or larger if the watch be large. Then cover them both with pale gray suede and line them with soft silk. Leave one of the disks plain, but on the cover of the other one



embroider, before stretching over the board, sweet blue forget-me-nots in their own tender color and couch the lettering with gold thread.

Cut a straight strip of fine flexible cardboard about two-thirds the length of the circumference of the disk and one inch wide and cover it with a full puff of gray satin the exact shade of the suede. To this sew fast the two disks, one at either edge, so as to leave the extra space free at the top. Then, when that is done, make a full frill of gray satin ribbon and overhand it neatly to the edge of the plain disk, so as to form a finish when it hangs against the wall. To the puffed rim sew a band of ribbon, one end at each extremity, and you will find that the pocket will hang steadily in its place, a convenient receptacle and a decorative object at one and the same time.

CLARE BUNCE.

Mrs. M. E. Gover is the treasurer and general manager of the Peruvian mining company at Cripple Creek.

TWO PIECES OF SILVER.

How They Saved the Life of a Mine Manager.

"Muerte a los gringos!" Black Rosa's small, angular form shook with rage. Her black face grew blacker than its natural hue, if that were possible. Trembling in every nerve, she glared viciously, and shook a long, bony finger in the faces of the group of miners who with jests and jeers had met her supplications for charity.

"Get out of this, you black devil!" one shouted. "We have had enough of you."

"She's got plenty of money," cried another. "Wears diamonds in the city," sneered a third.

"Get out! No beggars allowed!" they all shouted.

"Muerte a los gringos!" repeated the woman, with a shriek which would have chilled the blood of men unused to her vicious ways.

Manager France, of the Bull Domingo, heard the disturbance between the miners and the miserable old woman as he came up the gulch.

"Here, my good woman," said he. "here are two silver dollars. You had better not stay around here," he added, kindly, as she took the money and called the blessings of the saints upon his generous soul. "The men are not used to giving alms, and they will only treat you unkindly."

"He'd better be savin' them two dollars to help out the payroll of the Bull Domingo who has been keeping a slate for nearly three months for the accommodation of workmen on that property."

Senora Rosalina Ortiz once enjoyed a happy home in the City of Mexico, her birthplace. She had all the opportunities of education, both in Spanish and English, and in her early married life had traveled much. But misfortune came to her in the death of her husband and two of their three children, after the loss of all the property they possessed. They had for several years made their home in the United States, where Senor Ortiz had died, leaving his widow penniless. Poverty and sin were her undoing, and when the Colorado mining fever filled the mountains with fortune seekers of high and low, degree Senora Ortiz drifted to Durango. She had sunk so low in vice and crime that she was accounted well fitted for anything from begging to petty thieving, even to the cutting of a throat.

She was living as his mistress with a hardened character known as "Robber Dan," an American, whose life both in and out of the penitentiary was a series of misdeeds. He had earned his title as she had earned hers. They were well matched in their criminal careers, although the woman had thus far known no more of prison life than is afforded by county jails. Her only child, a boy of twelve years, had, like his mother, become a professional beggar and thief.

The ill treatment she had received at the hands and tongues of the miners at Rico had burned into her soul like a hot iron, though the wound was largely healed by the soft words and the silver so kindly bestowed by John France. But, since she was not likely ever to be able to carry out her threat of death to all save her own race and equally incapacitated to insure the blessings of the saints which she had invoked, neither her curses nor her prayers were heeded. However, none who knew her had any faith in Black Rosa's possession of goodwill toward any one of American or European blood.

Even Robber Dan and his male companions in crime—who formed the most notorious and daring band of robbers in southern Colorado—did not escape the vindictive spirit of Black Rosa. But the woman was useful to them, and when plentifully supplied with drink there was no crime too black for her wicked heart nor scheme too deep for her cunning brain. If she possessed a single redeeming trait no one had been able to discover it.

Durango had been ablaze with the glory of frontier life—a glory which comes but once in the lifetime of a new town. But there was then little regard felt for the future by the fortune hunters who swarmed the streets and filled up the hotels and held high revelry in the saloons and dance halls of that camp.

Honest men with capital, seeking to double their investments in a fortnight, stood on the same level of association with the horse thief and the road agent. Mine promoters and gamblers drank over the same bar. The crack of the stage driver's whip was but the echo of the pistol shot. Business conversations and ribald songs, laughter and curses intermingled in a wild hurrah chorus.

"Going back to the mine in the morning?" asked the clerk of the hotel a minute later, as France approached the desk and asked for writing material.

"Yes, sure!"

"Stage leaves at two o'clock." "Well, call me a half hour earlier, and don't, for your head, let me miss the stage. I must be at the mine tomorrow by all means. By the way, I have lost a white silk handkerchief with a black border. Look out for it."

A few minutes later, while France was still busy writing, Sheriff Barney approached him and presented a little Mexican chap in whose possession had been found the silk handkerchief.

"What shall I do with him?" asked the sheriff.

"Lock him up," said the manager of the Bull Domingo hotel, "lock him up! That is the little rascal who came to me a few minutes ago begging for money. I gave him two bits and he shows his gratitude by stealing my handkerchief."

The attention of the loungers about the hotel office was attracted by these loudly spoken words of John France; but they did not hear what he said in a hurried undertone to the sheriff, so

there was a murmur of indignation against the man who would seek the punishment of a child for stealing a silk handkerchief—and that after it had been returned.

John France laughed and went to his room, while the sheriff smiled, as he always smiled in danger and out, and led the boy away. The crowd looked puzzled.

"He had my boy locked up, did he?" shrieked Black Rosa, when the details of this little episode were related to her. The black face of the little Mexican woman seemed ablaze with indignation. "He shall pay for this!"

"Senora forgets the two silver dollars," taunted Robber Dan; "I thought the senora might feel sorry that we had planned to rob this fine Americano. But it's all right now—is it, dearest?" he added, mockingly.

"Rob him! murder him!" yelled Black Rosa, and she staggered from her chair, as if she would carry out her own command, but fell on the floor in a heap.

Dan and his pals lifted the woman to a bed, and the leader remarked that she would sleep till morning, and be neither help nor hindrance. It had been known for twenty-four hours that the money—some ten thousand dollars—for the Bull Domingo payroll had been received, but until announced by Manager France it was not known when that gentleman would start for the mine.

At twelve o'clock that night four men, heavily armed, rode out of Durango. Two hours later the stage followed them, with one occupant on the inside and the driver alone on the front seat. Bloomer, the driver, might as well have been unaccompanied so far as the inside occupant of the coach was concerned. But he was used to these lonely rides, and when a passenger preferred to be exclusive it simply exhibited to Bloomer the poor taste of the passenger. So he talked to his horses and sang to them and passed the lonely hours as comfortably as if he had been surrounded by a half dozen passengers, and soon forgot the fellow on the inside.

Coming to a bend in the road, where the ascent of the first steep mountain is begun, Bloomer fell into a reflective mood and remarked to the night wheel that the fellow on the inside might possibly "rise to an appreciation of the society of a stage driver and his horses if the muzzle of a double-barreled shotgun should happen to appear at the window of the coach."

Of course Bloomer was not really expecting such a surprise for his unsocial passenger; so when the shotgun appeared, with three others, and accompanied by an order to "throw down them ribbons and throw up them hands," he was himself so completely surprised that he obeyed without a word of protest.

If he was surprised at this sudden appearance of road agents, he was really dumfounded at what followed. For five minutes there was a rattle of shotguns as if a miniature battle were being fought. When it was all over, two stage robbers were fatally wounded and the other two surrendered to Sheriff Barney—and the man of straw on the inside was literally shot to pieces. And this is the way it all happened, as Bloomer himself was fond of telling it:

"You see, they didn't put me on. Never seen a sheriff yet that thought a stage driver had nerve enough to play out his hand in a game like that; an' I don't know but a feller would get a little bit rattled a-wonderin' how he's a-goin' to come out at the end o' the game. It's purty ticklish bizness to be a-sittin' on a stage through the long, dark hours o' the night 'n' a-guessin' whether yer goin' ter drive back er ride in a box. But the way it all happened was like this:

"You see that kid what stole the handkerchief done that for a blind. His ol' woman she put him on. She writes a note ter France 'n' tell the kid ter drop it in his pocket 'n' steal his handkerchief, er anythin' else he could git his hands on, 'n' then kinder loiter 'roun' so's to git caught. Well, sir, that ol' Black Rosa was a corker. She gives the whole snap away in the note, 'n' she tells France ter have the boy put in jail, 'n' that'd be a tip for her that he gets the note. Then she sets up a howl 'n' throws the gang off, an' havin' bin drinkin' considerable an' feelin' a little bit skeered that her play wouldn't win, she was knocked clean out—excited—'n' fainted on the dead square."

"So France, w'en he gets the ol' woman's note, he just quietly lets Barney in, 'n' Barney he tells him his system, 'n' they plays it to win. W'en France he goes up to his room, Barney he goes 'n' gits his team 'n' meets France at the back door 'n' they goes out 'n' lays for the gang. 'Sonly one place on the road where a job o' stage robbin' could be done 'n' the robbers git away, an' Barney he knows the place, an' that's where they camps 'n' waits for the gang—an' they gits 'em dead to rights."

"That inside passenger 'a w'at knocked me cold. They puts the stage agent onto the play, 'n' he fixes up a straw man—w'atye calls a dummy—'n' he loads him into the stage so's to fool me 'n' the road agents both."

"I reckon Black Rosa didn't know how near she was a-callin' the turn w'en she prescribed death for gringos. She didn't git the ones she was after in the first place, but I reckon the death of her ol' man 'n' Pete Johnson suited her notions better, w'en she come to size up the job, fer they was both gringos—one was American 'n' t'other a Swede."

"They say them Mexicans has always got a grudge ag'in somebody, but never remembers a kindness; but the way that play was made it looks like ol' Black Rosa didn't fergit John France's kind words to her w'en the miners was a-joshin' her."

"Yes; perhaps the two silver dollars did have somethin' to do with it—all-er was a great power 'n' Colorado 'n' them days."—Lewis Eddy, in N. Y. Advertiser.

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PERSONAL POINTS.

Miss BIRDIE GIVENS is visiting Mrs. W. E. Ellis.

Miss NORA MORELAND is visiting in Danville.

Miss OVEE MOORE, of Liberty, is visiting Mrs. Ed Wilkinson.

JACK ROUT is spending a few days with his sweetheart in Garrard.

Mrs. J. W. ALCOCK and Miss Mary Alcorn went to Louisville yesterday.

Mr. T. A. RICE, dispatcher on the main line, was up from Louisville Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. TOM METCALF, of Jessamine, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Foster.

Mr. J. B. MERRISON is back from a visit to his brother, Jesse Merison, at Corbin.

MR. ETHEL SCOTTY went with his uncle, C. W. O. Bradley, on the special to Glasgow.

MR. C. W. METCALF, of Pineville, candidate for Secretary of State, was here Wednesday.

Mrs. KITTIE BURNSIDE and Mrs. P. W. Green visited the family of Mr. Joe Burnside in Garrard Wednesday.

MR. J. A. GIVENS left this week for Charlotte, N. C., where he will try to dispose of a mixed car load of horses and mules.

LITTLE LUCY LEE WALTON, the pet of the town, is very ill and is threatened with pneumonia. Her mother, Mrs. E. C. Walton, is also down with a severe cold.

JUDGE W. M. MYERS, one of Casey county's best men, was here Wednesday. He says that the "State of Casey" will do all she can to send Mr. Stone to Congress.

MR. C. S. PRIMROSE, the gentlemanly advance man for Culhane's Minstrels, was here yesterday and left his trunk upon many a board and wall, announcing the coming of his troupe, Nov. 7.

MR. GEORGE R. DABNEY, who was raised on a neighboring farm to the writer in Hanover county, Virginia, was here on business Wednesday and we enjoyed with him a talk about old times and the people we used to know in boyhood's happy days. Mr. Dabney has prospered in his business undertakings and is now a member of the wholesale grocery company at Bluefield, W. Va. besides being largely engaged in the coal business. He is a nephew of Dr. R. L. Dabney, the distinguished Presbyterian divine, who was aide to Stonewall Jackson in the struggle for the lost cause.

CITY AND VICINITY.

New dress goods, Severance & Son.

New cloth and fur capes. Severance & Son.

Six inch stove pipe, 10c per joint. W. H. Wearon & Co.

NICE New England piano for sale. Call on James Merison.

Just received a full line of fine teas. W. H. Wearon & Co.

FULL AGAIN.—Our store is full of brand new goods of every kind. Severance & Son.

New sorghum, pickles, evaporated fruits, raisins, currants, prunes, rice, oat meal, cracked wheat, all new goods, at Higgins & McKinney's.

The Young Ladies' Missionary of the Presbyterian church will give an oyster supper Thanksgiving evening. Miss Annie Green, President.

Lost on the Hustonville pike near town, a black silk bag, containing some money and embroidery. Return to Mrs. J. E. Farris and receive reward.

ANOTHER democrat has been born into the world and he will wear the name of one of the best democrats and statesmen of the day. Brodhead's preacher-postmaster, Rev. A. J. Pike, has named the latest addition to his family, James McGreary in honor of our model Congressman, whom we are going to re-elect by an increased majority next Tuesday.

SHOT AND CLUBBED.—What Bob Whitley regards as a deliberate attempt to kill him because he is a democrat, and which looks very much like it, was made at one of the colored churches the other night. He says he went in there and was jibed by the crowd and when he retorted they forced him out and shot and clubbed him. Ed Simpson did the shooting and the ball lodged in the shoulder and is still there. He was arrested and the grand jury will investigate the case today. The negroes claim that Bob was entirely at fault, but the prosecutive spirit evinced towards the negro orator gives color to the impression that politics had a big hand in the matter and the guilty parties should be severely punished.

WATCH Danks' window this week.

See our prices in our "ad." W. H. Wearon & Co.

RUBBERS for men, women and children. Severance & Son.

HIDES.—Highest market price paid for them in cash by M. F. Elkin.

OUR new goods will be in this week call and we will interest you. Danks, the jeweler.

FOR RENT.—Residence occupied by B. K. Wearon. Price \$15, monthly payments. Thos. Richards, Stanford.

GOOD reports come from all over the district, with reference to Gov. McGreary's race. Let Lincoln do him proud and roll up 400 majority.

CULHANE's band is composed of 10 month pieces and two drums and it makes fine music. See the parade at 2 o'clock Wednesday evening next. It is a very novel one.

COL. W. O. BRADLEY is putting on airs. He went to Glasgow Wednesday on a special train to fill his appointment to speak there. If the L. & N. charged the regular rate for the train, the money expended would have bought more votes for Dr. Hunter than the speech made.

JUDGE W. E. VARNON says that any report that he is not giving the entire county ticket his full and warm support is absolutely without foundation and that he has never lost a chance to urge its election. We will also add we could hardly believe such stories, for the judge would be worse than a base ingrate to go back on the party, which has always honored him. He could not afford to do so, even if the inclination was present.

HON. D. G. COLSON was on Wednesday's train homeward bound. Asked if he was going to withdraw, he replied: "I withdraw! I, the nominee withdraw? The proposition is preposterous. It's all a lie about the republican campaign committee trying to get me off the track. I can beat Adams and Stone with votes to spare." His enthusiasm seemed to be assumed, however, and his words sounded very much like a man whistling to keep his courage up.

CULHANE'S MINSTRELS at the Olympic Theatre. Notwithstanding there has been a surplus of minstrels at the different theatres in the city in the past few weeks, this popular house was packed, and most enthusiastically applauded the entire bill. There were no chestnuts, even the jokes of the end men were new, and the Culhane Minstrels made a hit and kept the large audience in a continuous roar of laughter from the first to the last.—St. Louis Globe Democrat. At Walton's Opera House, Wednesday, Nov. 7.

GEN. GORDON.—It gives us much gratification to announce that Gen. John B. Gordon, a hero in war and a statesman in peace, will lecture at Walton's Opera House on the evening of November 22, upon the subject he handles so charmingly and eloquently, "The last Days of the Confederacy." This is outside of the regular lecture course and is an individual enterprise of the writer, who wants his people to hear of the days that tried men's souls by an active participant in the tragedy, and the message of brotherly love he brings. The guarantee for which the general comes is a very large one and we hope our people will see that we are reimbursed the amount at least. We do not care to make a cent out of the engagement. Our only desire is that the people of this section shall hear the great lecturer and not cost us too much.

The republican liars are reporting that John B. Merison, who was a candidate before the democratic primary for jailer, is sulking in the camp and will show his disgust for the party he has always supported, by voting the full republican ticket. We knew it could not be so for Mr. Merison is a gentleman and an honorable man, and is not a democrat for revenue only. He told a reporter of this paper that the statement was a lie out of whole cloth, and that he would give our ticket a warm support. Mr. Merison is not of the order of another man of the defeated, who has not only gone over to the enemy, but is to be made a deputy if a certain man is elected. Some people have a peculiar idea of honor, if they have any at all, and not only lose the respect of their former political friends, but are regarded with suspicion and contempt by their new found associates.

THE negroes in town proved by not attending the speaking of the negro orator, M. B. McGee, that they are nothing more than dumb driven cattle, subject to the commands of bosses more exacting than slave holders ever were. Only six were present, honorable exceptions to the ignorant horde, who staid away by orders of their lord and master, Boss Davidson, who controls their bodies and souls. McGee might have been given a respectful hearing, but he is a democrat and in the eyes of the average negro, and those who use him for their base purposes, that is the unpardonable sin. McGee is a smart negro and is a good talker. He truly said, his race would never amount to anything politically till they cast the shackles of the republicans from them and acted as become men, not as chattels. The incident proves that money and not argument is the only direct avenue to the hearts of the majority of the negroes.

Two cottages on Whitley Avenue for rent at \$6 each per month. Miller & Helm.

FOR \$3,000 and \$5,000 accident tickets at 25c per day call on J. H. Kirby, the insurance man.

The boring at the water works is proceeding night and day with gratifying results. At a depth of 25 feet an artesian well was struck, which flowed 20,000 gallons in 24 hours and pumped 35,000. It is the intention of the company to bore until 100,000 gallons in excess of any demand in the driest weather are obtained and a sufficiency of water for two towns the size of Stanford and another railroad with twice the amount now used.

The democracy has nominated four excellent gentlemen for magistrates and a like number of capable men for constables. In the Stanford and Hustonville precincts Squires W. L. Dawson and John Bailey, experienced and good men, have no opposition, nor have Thomas J. Benedict and Thomas Gooch. In the Crab Orchard district, that sterling democrat, R. H. Bronaugh, and J. P. Chandler have opposition, and great effort is being made to defeat them, but the chances are decidedly in their favor, and we urge the democrats to work that they be elected. Squire E. B. Caldwell, Jr., and Henderson Bangh, in the Waynesburg district, also have opposition, which should be easily overcome. The squire is a capable man and so is Mr. Bangh, and the democrats should see that they are given rousing majorities. It is the intention of the republican boss to have the magistrates in those two precincts elected, so that if he is chosen he can run the fiscal court to suit himself. Let us show him that he is reckoning without his host.

REV. GEORGE O. BARNES is in better health and finer condition than he has been for a long time, and his eloquent appeals for men to embrace his sweet doctrine of "God is Love and Nothing Else," have lost none of their old time fire and enthusiasm. He announced that he was very sorry that his meetings conflicted in a measure with the ones at the Christian church, but it was now or never, likely, that he could visit his old home and tell his friends once more what a God he knew his savior to be. In order that there would be as little conflict as possible, he does not begin his service at the court-house, till that at the church is over. This gives the congregation the chance to hear two sermons a night and many avail themselves of the great privilege. The gospel that Bro. Barnes preaches is just as sweet and the music that Miss Marie makes is as full of melody as of yore, and all go away feeling that it was good to have been there. Sunday night will witness the last sermon. Next day Bro. Barnes goes to Danville for a week and then direct with the troupe to Sanibel Island.

By special request, Bro. Barnes will preach at 2:30 Sunday afternoon, so that all who desire to do so may hear him. The eight o'clock service the same night will close the meeting.

Circuit Court spent from Saturday till yesterday principally in trying the case of Isaac Hamilton vs. the engineers for \$648 for a hall at Rowland, and it was worse than time lost, for the jury hung, as the one did at a previous court.

None of the sheriffs were in court Tuesday when Judge Sandley was ready to open court, so he called on Henry Logan, the colored janitor, who with much pomposity said, "Court are now open as to adjournment." Having been either in jail or around the court-house so long he is nearly as well up in court business as the officers.

The grand jury has found about 40 indictments and adjourned till to-day, when it is likely that all the business before it will be completed.

Frank Hogue, indicted for voting in Stanford, when Hustonville is his proper place, demurred the case out of court.

The Aultman-Miller Machine Co. through Judge R. P. Jacobs, compromised the \$10,000 libel suit brought by James P. Crow against it, for \$500 and the costs, which amount to \$300. The company accused the plaintiff of crook-penses.

The trial of Will Hale for the murder of George Pennington, was begun yesterday, after some difficulty in obtaining a jury. Messrs. Miller & Helm represent the accused. The jurors are: John Hard, J. R. Hale, Robert Barnett, Reuben Curtis, O. Vanoy, Alex. Holtzclaw, W. E. Amon, H. J. Darst, C. Reynolds, David Scott, Thomas Simpson, R. L. Hubble.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—J. T. Rowe, of Dayton, Mo., shot his rival and then killed himself, on the day he was to be married.

—Miss Mattie Thompson, the Harrodsburg beauty, is married at last, after many rumors to that effect. She is Mrs. Davis now and the transition was made at the home of Secretary Carlisle in Washington in royal style.

—Mr. F. D. Wilkinson, the clever young barber, became a Benedict last night. He drove with Rev. W. E. Arnold and C. H. Sedam to Danville in the "glass front" and at 7 o'clock was bound in the holy bonds of matrimony to Miss Edna Fletcher, formerly of Mt. Sterling, who is said to be a very handsome young lady. The new couple will make their home here, where many friends join in hearty congratulations.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—The man who thinks his church will boost him into the confidence of fellow men regardless of his daily walk is worshipping at the shrine of strange gods.

—Rev. W. F. Vaughn will hold quarterly meeting services at the Methodist church at 10:30 A. M. Saturday, at the usual hour that night and on Sunday morning and evening.

—The ladies of the Methodist Church cleared \$237 on the banquet they furnished the Odd Fellows during the recent meeting in this city of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows.—Paris News.

—The famous Five Points Mission in New York is being rebuilt. At the ceremony of laying the corner-stone recently, the same Bible was placed in it which had been for 30 years in the cavity of the old corner-stone.

—The Methodist Preachers' Association of Columbus, O., has resolved against a proposition to place billiard tables in Y. M. C. A. rooms. They assert that billiard playing is necessarily related to saloons and gambling.

—Rev. J. H. Hopper spent Tuesday night with his sister, Mrs. H. S. Withers, returning from his meeting at Corbin, which resulted in 17 confessions. Ten joined the Presbyterian church, six the Methodist and one the Congregationalists.

—Rev. G. W. Young, the tall and lank disciple of prohibition, who spoke here several times during the contest between the wets and dries, was nominated for Congress by the prohibitionists in the 9th district, but declined the honor and Elder Neal, of Grayson, was substituted.

—Miss Jane Kuhn, of London, who had laid in bed for 30 years, without walking a step, professed religion after a talk and prayer by Elder J. G. Livingston and being urged by the minister to get up and make an effort to walk, she did so and in a day or two afterwards walked to a pool and was baptized. Mr. Livingston does not call this a faith cure. It was simply the assertion of the will power, which might have been exercised with like result long before.

—The interest in the meeting at the Christian church is broadening and widening, under the noble efforts of Elder W. E. Crabtree and many appear to be anxiously concerned about their souls, while several have already taken the needful step. Mr. Crabtree is an unusually pleasant speaker. He has an excellent voice, a fine flow of language and his words carry that force and weight, which the earnestness of the speaker entitle them to. With such a pair as he and the faithful pastor to improve God's blessing the meeting must result in lasting good.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE!

All creditors of the firm of Mrs. D. G. Slaughter & Son, doing business at Crab Orchard, Ky., are hereby notified to present, properly proven as required by law, within three months from this date, their claims against said firm to the undersigned at his office, 537 W. Main St., Louisville, Ky.

Assignee Mrs. D. G. Slaughter & Son. Oct. 30, '94.

By virtue of taxes amounting to \$20.67, besides costs and commission, due to the town of Stanford Kentucky, by J. S. Murphy for the year 1893, I will sell

Saturday, Nov. 20, 1894.

Between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M., at the Court House door in Stanford, Lincoln Co., Ky., expose to public sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the following property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the taxes aforesaid due and costs) to-wit:

Forty acres of land!

Bound as follows: On the West by the county road leading to Honeyville, on the South by H. Baughman, on the East by Mrs. M. C. Burnside, on the North by the St. Asaph Branch. The property of said J. S. Murphy levied on by me as marshal and tax collector of said town, to satisfy the taxes and commission and costs aforesaid. Amount of tax on property, \$10.50, \$1.17 6 per cent. penalty for non-payment, \$2 for cost of levy. Total to be raised, \$22.67.

O. J. NEWLAND, City Marshal of Stanford.

By virtue of taxes amounting to \$7.40, besides costs and commission, due the city of Stanford, Ky., by Mrs. M. J. Miller for the year 1893, I will sell

Saturday, Nov. 20, 1894.

Between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M., at the Court House door in Stanford, Lincoln County, Ky., expose to public sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the following property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the taxes aforesaid due and costs) to-wit:

Fifteen acres of land.

Bound as follows: On the West by the Stanford & Danville turnpike, on the North by Mrs. Baker, on the East by R. C. Warren and Geo. B. Cooper, on the South by R. C. Warren, Cooper, Paxton and Embrey. The property of said Mrs. M. J. Miller levied on by me as marshal and tax collector of said town to satisfy the taxes and costs aforesaid. Amount of tax on property \$7.40, 6 per cent. penalty for non-payment 43c, \$2 cost for levy in order to cover the cost of such advertisement and notification. Total amount to be raised \$7.77.

O. J. NEWLAND, Marshal City of Stanford.

JOHNSON'S MAGNETIC OIL! Instant Killer of Pain.

Internal and External. Cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LAME BACK, SPRAINS, BRUISES, PAIN, and Embry. The property of said Mrs. M. J. Miller levied on by me as marshal and tax collector of said town to satisfy the taxes and costs aforesaid. Amount of tax on property \$7.40, 6 per cent. penalty for non-payment 43c, \$2 cost for levy in order to cover the cost of such advertisement and notification. Total amount to be raised \$7.77.

O. J. NEWLAND, Marshal City of Stanford.

JOHNSON'S ORIENTAL SOAP. Medicated and Toilet. The Great Skin Cure and Face Beautifier. Ladies will find it a most precious and highly perfumed Toilet Soap on the market. It is absolutely pure. Makes the skin soft and velvety and restores the lost complexion. Is a luxury for the Bath for Infants. It always itching, cleanses the scalp and promotes the growth of hair. Price 25c. For sale by

THE HORSE BRAND, Stock, Double Strength the most Powerful and Penetrating Liniment for Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, etc. Price 25c. For sale by

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DON'T MISS THIS CHANCE.

New Corsets.

New Storm Serges,

New Henrietta,

New Serges,

New Taylor Checks, New Novelties,

New Silks for Waists, New Silks for

Waists, New Cloth Capes,

New Fur Capes, New Underwear, New Hosiery, New Gloves, New

Zamoh Cloth for Wrappers.

Just back from the cities and our store is full of goods at lower prices

than ever. Honest goods at Honest Prices. One price

to all. Goods marked in plain figures,

FOR SPOT CASH.

SEVERANCE & SON.

DO YOU NEED SPECTACLES?

—We—

FIT SCIENTIFICALLY.

No Charge for Examination. Will guarantee a Fit or no Pay.

DANKS, THE JEWELER.

WITHERS

Has just what people want. Lowest prices, the latest styles and the

Most Complete Stock Of Furniture

ever brought to Stanford. I will complete my new price list this week and OTHER HOUSES WILL BE NO MORE IN IT.

Come to headquarters. I have made the prices since my embarkment, and will continue to make my customers prices that will certainly induce them to pay cash. Call and see my elegant Fall stock.

Holiday, birth-day and wedding presents.

W. W. WITHERS, Opposite St. Asaph Hotel.

MORE NEW THINGS!

Always ready. This is our motto.

New Fur Capes,

New Cloth Capes, New Jackets,

New 40-inch Cloaks, New Misses

and Children's Cloaks and the

choicest line of

Black and Fan-

cy Dress Goods

Ever brought here. We keep a

full line of J. B. & P. D. Corsets,

and the best and cheapest line of

—WRITE TO—
E. H. BACON, D. P. A., F. J. REED, G. P. A.
Louisville, Ky. Chicago, Ill.
St. Paul. Denver.

But He'll Finish Second.
Whatever the result may be in New York, Platt will give Morton a good run for his money.—Philadelphia Times.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

Bucizin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions. It positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box, or sale by A. R. Penny, Stamford, Ky.

Louisville, Ky